



## THE BRAES OF BALLENDEN.



BENEATH a green shade, a lovely young swain  
 One ev'ning reclin'd, to disclose his pain.  
 So sad, yet so sweetly, he warbled his woe,  
 The winds ceas'd to breathe, and the fountains to flow:  
 Rude winds with compassion could hear him complain,  
 Yet CHLOE, less gentle, was deaf to his strain.

"How happy," he cry'd, "my moments once flew,  
 "Ere CHLOE's bright charms first flash'd on my view!  
 "These eyes then with pleasure the dawn could survey,  
 "Nor smil'd the fair morning more cheerful than they;  
 "Now, nothing but scenes of distress please my sight—  
 "I'm tortur'd in pleasure, and languish in light.

"Thro' changes, in vain, relief I pursue;  
 "All, all but conspire my grief to renew.  
 "From sunshine to zephyrs and shades we repair,  
 "To sunshine we fly from too piercing an air;  
 "But love's ardent fever burns always the same;  
 "No winter can cool it, no summer inflame.

"But see, the pale moon all clouded retires;  
 "The breezes grow cool, not STREPHON's desires;  
 "I fly from the dangers of tempest and wind,  
 "Yet nourish the madness that preys on my mind:  
 "Ah wretch! how can life, now, be worthy thy care!  
 "Since length'ning its moments but lengthens despair."

# The Braes of Ballenden.

13

Andante

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of five systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The music features a variety of note values, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. There are also some dynamic markings like 'f' (forte) and 'p' (piano). The score ends with a double bar line.

Beneath a green shade a love-ly young swain One ev'ning re-  
clind, to dis-close his pain. So sad, yet so sweet-ly he  
warbled his woe, The winds ceas'd to breathe, and the fountains to  
flow; Rude winds with com- passion could hear him com- plain, Yet  
Chloe, less gen- tie, was deaf to his strain.